BI GARDLESS

BISEXUALITY: REGARDLESS OF GENDER

A BISEXUAL COMMUNITY ZINE ON BI PRIDE AND BI VISIBILITY

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HOPE YOU ENJOY THIS ZINE!

INTRODUCTION

A love letter to The Bisexual Manifesto. I would like to start of this introduction with the words. "we are energized" in a contrast to "we are tired."

Thank you. bisexuals of our past. who worked tirelessly. fighting against biphobic injustices. so we may exhale.

We are energized to be forging a path for ourselves in this world. While we have much more rights. recognition. and visibility. there is still a long way to go. a way that we will carry on the activism and advocacy you have begun. Without your hard work for our bisexual community. I couldn't make this zine today.

I am excited to be presenting this zine. and I am grateful for all of my participants! Everyone who submitted writing pieces and artwork is a bisexual superhero in my eyes! So glad to be putting out this zine with you all! And an extra thank you to Sana. who helped me organize this zine and contact participants! My beloved bi partner in crime.

TO ALL BISEXUALS!
To bisexual women <3 and to bisexual men. to young bisexuals and old bisexuals!
Especially to to biromantic asexuals! To trans bisexuals and nonbinary bisexuals!
To bisexuals with a preference. fluid preference. and no preference at all!
To bi butches! To bi femmes! To bi futches!
To bi twinks and bi bears! To bi femmefluxes and bi butchfluxes!
To out-of-the-closet bisexuals. and to closeted bisexuals. to ALL bisexuals!
TO MY BISEXUAL PRINCESSES. PRINCES. DRAGONS. AND KNIGHTS IN PURPLE ARMOUR!

You are seen. You are loved.

- Mari

ONE CLOSET: TWO DOORS

Being born into a Christian family wasn't easy at all.
Since birth I was put into this religious mold of what I can and can't be.

But still, I wanted to live in that mold.
I would read the bible cause mom asked,
I would sing and dance in worship, cause mom asked.
I hated the gays, cause mom asked,
and the Bible said homosexuality was a sin.

Around my sixth grade year the Harley Quinn series came out and for some reason I was obsessed. My friends caught me looking at pictures of Harley and told me I was a lesbian. I refused because "homosexuality was a sin", and I am no sinner.

Then around the Seventh Grade I came to terms that I might be into girls. I thought I was confused, until I got my first Girlfriend. She offered to be my First kiss, and I didn't reject the offer.

We went behind the school and she grabbed my waist, I felt it, butterflies all over. I thought it was guilt for being sinful. But before I could back out, or overthink. She kissed me, it was soft, and tender and it surprised me. I always thought my first kiss would be a boy not a girl.
But as we kept kissing I felt free, free from the expectations of religion, free from my mothers judgement. I felt loved and wanted.

That is when I knew I was bisexual,
Not some religious golden girl.

Happy Pride!

-WRITING BY VENUS

BI SAPPHIC LOVE

-ART BY M

LET US EXIST

THEY TELL ME I'M NOT PURE ENOUGH
A SPREADER, A CARRIER OF STD'S
A BETRAYER, A CHEATER
A TAINTED THING THEY WOULD DUMP

IF I LOVE WOMEN I FETISHIZE THEM
IF I LOVE MEN I HATE WOMEN

IF I DON'T HAVE A PREFERENCE I'M PAN
IF I HAVE ONE IT'S ASSUMED TO BE A MAN

ALL MY WORTH TIED TO A HYPOTHETICAL MAN
ALL MY LOVE INVALID CAUSE I STILL LIKE A MAN

IF I DATE WOMEN I'M A LESBIAN
IF I DATE MEN I'M STRAIGHT
IF I DATE ENBIES I'M PAN

"SEXUALITY IS NOT A CHOICE"
UNLESS IT'S BI
"LOVE IS LOVE"
ONLY IF YOU'RE NOT BI

THEY CALL ME GREEDY
"PICK ONE, CHOOSE ONE"
"A FAKE GAY"
WHEN I REFUSE TO JUST LIKE ONE

"PACK IT UP" THEY SAY
WHEN I TALK ABOUT THE HATRED
"YOU'RE LYING"
WHEN I WEEP FROM THE SCARS THAT REMAIN UNSHARED

"MENTAL HEALTH MATTERS"
ONLY IF YOU DON'T LIKE YOURSELF
YOUR LIFE HAS MEANING
ONLY IF YOU HATE YOUR EXISTENCE.

-POEM BY RIRI

BISEXUAL VISIBILITY

-BREE

BREAKING BINARIES

POEM BY SAFFRON

The question always is

"Are you a man or woman?"

"Are you straight or gay?"

While being a woman, and while being gay is seen as inferior and lowly,

How should I, who neither feels like a man nor woman or neither straight nor gay, feel?

Should I be grateful for what I am doesn't even occur to the majority?

Am I compelled to show gratitude for I am invisible and so I am 'safe'?

Many think so.

But I don't.

What use is invisibility if I always feel like I don't belong anywhere?

What use is it if I feel lost and lonely? Will I be able to find happiness when I feel like a stranger to myself?

I want to know myself and I want people to know me and love me.

With a terrified and hopeful heart, I tell my mother, "Ma, I'm bisexual."

Days later, with a broken and angry heart, I tell my mother, "Ma, I'm sorry."

Abandoned by the ones I love, I look for a place to be myself, a place where people will at least accept me for who I am.

I yearn for people like me, wondering, "Am I the only one who feels this way?"

Maybe the world took pity on me, for I find someone like me.

An angel from above, one who wore a bisexual and non-binary pin and smiled at me.

It hits me, "I am not alone."

Days later, I stand in front of my mirror, I muster up courage and faith in myself, I boldly say, "I am bisexual and non-binary."

I let out a long held breath. I feel at peace. I am not a stranger to myself or to the world.

As a non-binary bisexual butch, my place is always is always questioned and/or erased.

"Look, they are 'not acting as we expected them to', and “they lied about being bisexual/non-binary/butch."

"How are you non-binary/bisexual/butch if you dress/act like that?"

"Butches/enbies/bisexuals are frauds intruding in our safe spaces."

My proud existence as a non-binary bisexual butch means I am constantly exposed to the same veiled bigoted opinions but in different font.

That won't stop me from being loud about myself though.

These binaries cannot trap me.

I will carve out space for myself if they refuse to give me one.

I've all too long spent being afraid and hiding myself. No more. I refuse to be invisible, for invisibility only arms those who wish for me to not exist.

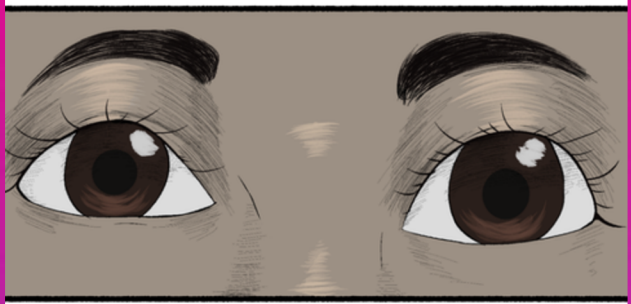
I will break these binaries, and make myself loud, for I can.

I will be the voice of those who are unable to.

No one can stifle my pride as a disabled non-binary bisexual butch of color.

- SAFFRON

The first time I said it:



"I'm bisexual."

YOU CAN NEVER TAKE AWAY MY PRIDE

ART BY NUNY

Don't Forget That Death is Bisexual

-Art By Faust

MY BIGINNINGS AND MY AMBITIONS

-BB

I CAME OUT AS BISEXUAL DURING COLLEGE, BACK THEN I WAS WELL SUPPORTED BY THE PEOPLE AROUND ME AND BEGAN TO EDUCATE MYSELF ON THE LGBTQA+ COMMUNITY AS A WHOLE, AS BEFOREHAND I WAS SURROUNDED BY EXTREMELY ANTI-LGBTQA+ PEOPLE AND DIDN'T WANT TO LOOK INTO MYSELF FURTHER. SINCE THEN HOWEVER, I'VE WANTED TO HELP OTHERS FIND THEIR IDENTITY AND PLACE, SPREADING POSITIVITY IN A WORLD SEEMINGLY FULL OF NEGATIVE PEOPLE.

MY ULTIMATE GOAL IS TO USE / IMPROVE MY TALENTS TO BECOME A VIDEO GAME DEVELOPER, AND FURTHER PUSH FOR MORE FORMS OF DIVERSITY INTO GAMES, DIVERSITY THAT HASN'T BEEN SEEN YET/ HASN'T BEEN SEEN VERY OFTEN TO GIVE OTHER PEOPLE THE OPPORTUNITY TO BE HEARD AND SEEN!

LEARNING ABOUT MY IDENTITY HAS BEEN SO EYE-OPENING AND HAS MADE ME MUCH MORE HAPPY SINCE, OTHER PEOPLE DESERVE TO BE FREE TO BE THEMSELVES AS THEY ARE!

- WRITING BY BB

Bi Sapphic Love

Art by M

BI JOY

WRITING BY LILY

MANY DON'T REALIZE HOW HELPFUL AND IMPORTANT COMMUNITIES ARE, HOW SOOTHING IT IS TO HAVE EVEN ONE PERSON WHO LISTENS TO YOU, MAKES SPACE FOR YOU, ACCEPTS YOU AND LOVES YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE.

FOR BISEXUALS, I CAN TELL YOU, FINDING SOMEONE WHO WELCOMES ALL OF OUR BISEXUALITY AND SUPPORTS US WHOLLY IS TWICE AS DIFFICULT.

CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF OF 'BISEXUALS CAN FIT IN WITH HETEROSEXUALS', BISEXUALS ACTUALLY HAVE A HARD TIME FINDING A PLACE TO BELONG TO.

WE AREN'T HETEROSEXUAL. DESPITE THE FACT THAT WE EXPERIENCE ATTRACTION TO DIFFERENT GENDER, WE STILL AREN'T HETEROSEXUAL.

PEOPLE SAY BISEXUALS CAN HIDE OUR SAME-SEX ATTRACTION AND BLEND IN WITH HETEROSEXUALS, BUT HOW CAN HIDING OUR IDENTITY MAKE US HAPPY? CAN WE REALLY FIND JOY IF WE PRETEND TO BE SOMEONE WE ARE NOT?

AND DESPITE THE FACT THAT BISEXUALS EXPERIENCE DIFFERENT-GENDER ATTRACTION, HOW WE VIEW AND UNDERSTAND THE WORLD IS DIFFERENT FROM HETEROSEXUALS, BECAUSE WE ARE QUEER.

WHEN BISEXUALS ENTER A SPACE—HETEROSEXUAL OR HOMOSEXUAL—LOOKING FOR ACCEPTANCE, WE ARE FORCED TO HIDE AN ASPECT OF OUR BI IDENTITY. WE ARE PUSHED INTO A SECOND CLOSET, A CLOSET OF BEING EITHER HETEROSEXUAL OR HOMOSEXUAL.

WHICH IS WHY IT'S EXTREMELY IMPORTANT TO HAVE A SPACE FOR BISEXUALS, TO GIVE BISEXUALS THE OPPORTUNITY TO BE THEMSELVES FREELY.

I ADMIT, IT'S TAKES BRAVERY TO BE LOUDLY BISEXUAL AND I ADMIRE EVERY SINGLE BISEXUAL WHO DOES THEIR BEST TO BE LOUD AND PROUD ABOUT THEIR BISEXUALITY WHENEVER, WHEREVER POSSIBLE.

AND I AM ADMIRE THOSE EVEN MORE, WHO SPREAD JOY ABOUT BEING BISEXUAL AND FIGHT FOR BISEXUALS.

I CAME ACROSS THE QUOTE "QUEER JOY IS CONTAGIOUS", I THEN REALIZED, IT'S THE SAME WITH BISEXUAL JOY. I AM LOUD AND PROUD IN MY BISEXUALITY SO SOMEONE OUT THERE WILL KNOW THAT IT'S OK TO BE BISEXUAL, THAT IT'S MORE THAN OK, THAT IT'S BEAUTIFUL TO BE BISEXUAL.

WITHOUT THE BISEXUAL COMMUNITY I KNOW NOW, I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ANYWHERE NEAR AS BOLD AND BRAVE AS I AM IN MY BISEXUALITY.

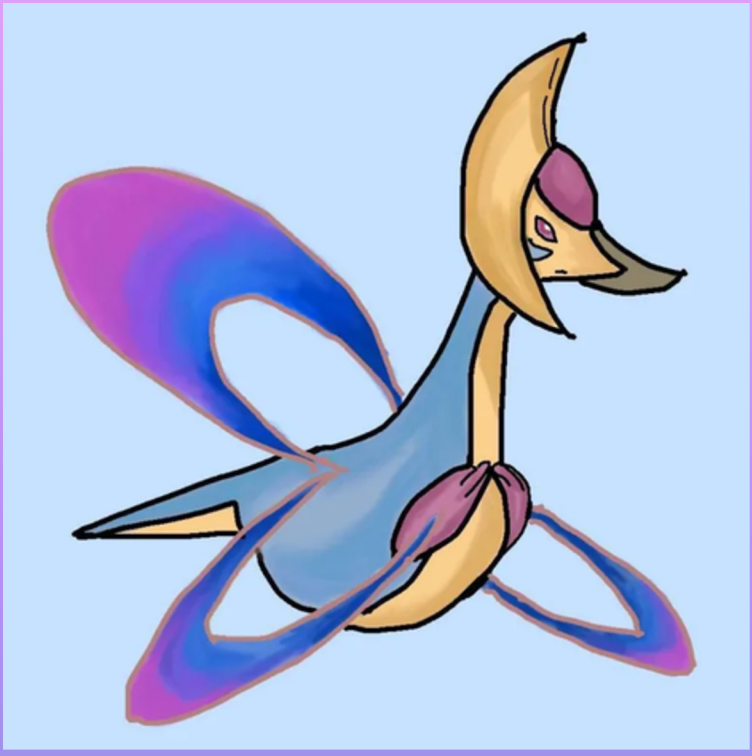
ESPECIALLY WITHOUT MY DEAR BISEXUAL FRIEND, GONTROM. I AM SO LUCKY TO HAVE HER IN MY LIFE. MY BISEXUAL ANGEL <3

I APPRECIATE ALL THE BISEXUAL AUTHORS, ARTISTS AND CREATORS WHO CREATE BEAUTIFUL BI ART AND ALLOW US TO EXPERIENCE BI JOY VIA THEIR CHARACTERS, I APPRECIATE ALL THE BISEXUAL WHO ARE LOUD ABOUT THEIR BISEXUALITY AND CARRY ON BI JOY, AND SHOW US THAT BISEXUALITY IS SOMETHING TO BE PROUD OF, AND LASTLY, I APPRECIATE ALL THE BISEXUALS WHO LIVE THEIR LIFE QUIETLY BUT STILL HAVE PRIDE IN THEIR BISEXUALITY.

I AM GRATEFUL TO OUR BISEXUAL PREDECESSORS, IT'S THANKS TO THEM, WE BISEXUALS HAVE A PLACE IN THE WORLD, AND WITHOUT THEM, WE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO HAVE PRIDE IN OUR BISEXUALITY IN THE MANNER WE DO NOW. THANK YOU TO THEM AND THANK YOU THE BISEXUAL COMMUNITY WE HAVE NOW. I AM BLESSED TO BE A PART OF IT.

-LILY

Moon and Bisexuality



My first art is of the Pokémon Cresselia- she's a legendary Pokémon with moon motifs and is also considered the goddess of moon in the universe. Since bisexuality is often associated with the moon i decided to draw her for the zine.
Of course i had to add the bi flag to her design!

- LIZZIE

The Importance of Bi Representation

My second artwork is of Haruhi Fujioka from Ouran HighSchool Host club. They're canonically genderfluid and don't mind any pronouns and they're implied bisexual in the manga

As silly as it sounds, for me ouran played a huge, huge part in discovering my own identity. Back then I wasn't really aware of the label - "bisexual". Deep in my heart, I had always known I was queer although due to internalised homophobia and heteronormativity I never really researched into the community or its labels. I knew I wasn't a lesbian but I also knew I wasn't straight. When I watched Ouran and met Haruhi- i felt kind of relieved because here was a character who absolutely did not care about gender- not in their presentation nor in their romantic preference. Her father is a drag queen who is canonically bisexual (in fact he outright says that in the manga) and reading their stories really resonated with me. That's when I started exploring the idea of myself being bi

OURAN High School HOST CLUB

So of course, for the zine I had to draw Haruhi. I love them and I'm forever grateful to them

- LIZZIE

THE BISEXUAL WALL!

-BEE

AT PEACE BI MYSELF

DIGITAL ART BY LEXI

I BELONG

-SANA

One day, a realisation hit me, I liked girls.

I let my attraction to women flow, allowed my love for women to bloom.

Was I attracted to men, too?

I didn't believe so. My attraction to men didn't present itself to me at that moment. I didn't find myself willing to date or marry one either.

So, I believed I was a lesbian.

I go online and make my identity known. Online spaces are the only ones where I can truly be myself as an Asian bisexual woman and I was happy at this aspect of myself.

Acceptance and a place to belong within the queer community came to me straight away. No one asked me, "How many women have you dated? How do I know you aren't faking your attraction to women?" and so on. No one doubted me.

I found lovely lesbian friends. I found a community. I belonged. No one questioned my place in the LGBTQ community, I didn't have to jump through hoops to "qualify" to have a place in the community.

Later, I find myself attracted to a man.

I question everything I've learnt about myself.

I soon come to the conclusion that I am attracted to men as well. I'm bisexual.

I realised, I had a huge preference for women and my attraction to men was there, though it was not as quite as big as the former. And of course, nothing about my attracted to enbies changed.

I accepted it. And I felt excited about this new development about myself

I tell my friends.

What I expected was for them to genuinely support me and cheer for me. I didn't expect them to start distancing themselves from me.

It baffled me. It angered me.

I wasn't sure what to with the anger I had. I thought about what I had done wrong. My love for women hasn't changed. I still loved them the same.

Was my attraction to men so big for them to disregard my love for women?

I never mentioned my bisexuality in conversations in case they'd remove me from their circle. I later realised, most of them had already done that.

I blamed myself. Though I tried to push that feeling down and attempted to find a place to belong again.

I wanted to be loved for who I am, at the very least, not shunned for who I am.

I lurked in the bisexual circles online and I soon realised, I had internalised the biphobia I received.

It took me long to work on it but I eventually got there and found love for my bisexuality.

I tried to make friends with fellow bisexuals and tried to find a community despite seeing questions and accusations such as "Do bi women really even like women?", "Bi women only use lesbians, they don't actually like women" from within the LGBTQ community, one that was supposed to be accepting of me.

I persisted and found a circle of amazing and lovely bisexuals. They made me realise, bisexuality isn't something to be ashamed of. My bisexuality isn't a downgrade. It's something beautiful and should be taken pride in.

Though I experience constant questioning of my bisexuality, from both cishets and gay people, though I see rampant biphobia, it hasn't dimmed my pride of my bisexuality. I experience attraction regardless of gender and I am proud of it. I belong in the LGBTQ community and I won't let anyone take away my rightful place within it.

-SANA

GENDER BARRIER BREAKERS
AND MOLD BREAKERS TOO!

I WANT TO DISCUSS THE STEREOTYPES THAT CLOUD THE BEAUTIFUL SKY OF BISEXUALITY. AS A BI WOMAN, I HAVE HEARD ENOUGH ABOUT BISEXUALS NOT EXISTING BUT BEING GAY/LESBIAN OR STRAIGHT IN DENIAL, ABOUT WOMEN BEING "TOO" EMOTIONAL, ABOUT BISEXUALS BEING UNABLE TO COMMIT. EXPECTATIONS AND MOLDS PLACED AROUND US. I WANTED TO PROVE THESE STEREOTYPES WRONG. I WANTED TO BE A NON EMOTIONAL WOMAN, I WANTED TO HAVE A VAST- BUT NOT TOO VAST- DATING PORTFOLIO AS A BISEXUAL. WHICH, I'M STILL NOT SURE WHAT THAT WOULD BE. ONE MAN, ONE WOMAN, AND ONE NONBINARY PERSON, NO MORE, OR YOU'LL BE A BISEXUAL "SLUT"? NO LESS OR YOU "WON'T HAVE ENOUGH EXPERIENCE TO KNOW"? SIMPLY, THE PERFECT BISEUXAL DATING PORTOFOILIO DOES NOT EXIST. YET I WAS CURSED TO BE A BISEXUAL WITH NEVER THE "PERFECT" DATING HISTORY, AND TO BE A WOMAN WHO WAS DEEPLY IMPACTED BY MY EMOTIONS. BUT I WAS NOT CURSED. I NEVER WAS. I WAS BLESSED TO BE A BISEXUAL WHO IS NAVIAGTING MY ROMANCE LIFE, MY BISEXUAL ADVENTURES, AND NO MATTER HOW MANY OR HOW LITTLE EXPERIENCES OF PEOPLE OF WHATEVER GENDER I HAD DATED... NONE OF IT IS A MEASURE FOR THE INNATE BISEXUAL ATTRACTION I EXPERIENCE. I WAS BLESSED TO BE AN "INCORRECT" BISEXULAL, AND TO BE A WOMAN WHO FEELS JOY AND SADNESS, FEELS IT ALL SO DEEPLY. EVEN IF YOU LOVE WHO YOU ARE, EVEN IF YOU PUT YOURSELF OUT THERE AND ARE NOT AFRIAD OF YOUR PLACE IN THE WORDL, PEOPLE STILL GAVE THE TENDENCY TO DULL DOWN PARTS OF OURSELVES THAT ARE MISUNDERSTOOD, UNTIL WE LEARN TO BREAK OUT OF THESE MOLDS. PLEASE NURTURE YOURSELF WHILE YOU ARE FIGHTING OUT OF PLASTIC CONFINES THAT ARE SMOTHERING YOU.

WRITING BY MARI

I AM NOW IN MY EARLY TWENTIES, ENOUGH SCARS ON MY SOUL FROM TWISTING AND BENDING AND BREAKING OUT OF THE MOLDS PLACED AROUND ME. IT HAS BEEN DIFFICULT, BUT I DON'T REGRET IT FOR ONE SECOND.

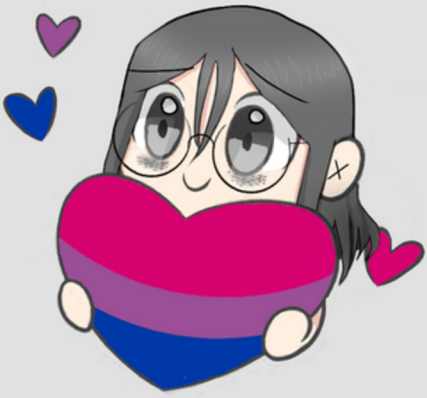
FRANKLY, ME FIGHTING BACK TEARS LEST I PROVE THE HYSTERICAL WOMAN ARCHTYPE RIGHT, AND BECOMING ANXIOUS OVER MY DATING EXPERIENCE LEST I BECOME THE "INCORRECT" WAY TO BE BISEXUAL... WOULD NEVER CREATE MEANINGFUL REPRESENTATION. BUT ME, CURRENTLY, BEING AN ACTIVIST FOR BISEXUAL'S RIGHTS AND WOMEN'S RIGHTS, CREATING SAFE SPACES, GOING TO FEMINISTS EVENTS AND QUEER EVENTS, STICKING MY BI FLAG PIN AND FEMINIST PIN ON MY DENIM JACKET WHEN I GO OUT, AND MAKING MY VOICE HEARD... IN MY TYPICAL PASSIOANTE WOMAN, "INCORRECT" BISEXUAL WAY... THAT HAS REACHED MORE PEOPLE THAN ME TRYING TO FIT A MOLD EVER WILL.

NOW, IF YOUR SAFEST OPTION IS TO STAY IN THE CLOSET, PLEASE DO SO. I AM NOT TELLING YOU TO PUT YOURSELF AT RISK. I AM MERELY TELLING YOU TO REMIND YOURSELF, THAT ONCE IN A SAFE SITUATION, PLEASE NEVER DULL YOURSELF DOWN. PLEASE NEVER PUT UNFAIR EXPECTATIONS ON YOURSELF. PLEASE NEVER THINK YOU ARE TOO LOUD OR TOO MUCH, THAT YOU ARE DOING BISEXUALITY WRONG SOMEHOW. BE THE ANNOYING BISEUXAL. WE NEED MORE OF YOU.

LOVE,
YOUR BI BARBIE, YOUR ANGRY FEMINIST,
YOUR SPARKY WOMAN,
YOUR BISEXUAL BIG SISTER.

WRITING BY MARI

Big Bi Heart



– Nemi

HAPPY PRIDE MONTH!
HOPE YOU ENJOYED THIS ZINE!

HAVE A BISEXUALTASTIC DAY!

BI GARDLESS JUNE 2025